

No. 12 JUNE 26



Captain Marvel

10¢



In this issue -
**CAPTAIN
MARVEL
JOINS THE
ARMY**

Call the Roll of Heroes..

*...And You'll
Find Them
**ALL
PRESENT***

in

WHIZ COMICS

Every Month!

GET THE LATEST
COPY AT YOUR
NEWSSTAND TODAY!

**68 PAGES
10¢**



CAPTAIN
MARVEL!



SPY
SMASHER!



GOLDEN
ARROW!



LANCE O'CASEY!



MR. VOODOO!



MS. THE
INVINCIBLE!

Cartoon history

BILLY BISHOP



Captain Marvel

Presented



CAPTION SUB... page 11

“LAWYER FOR HIRE”

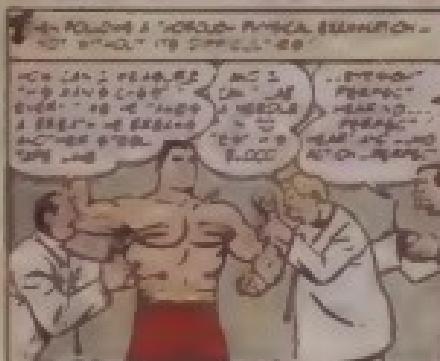
Journal of Health Politics, Policy and Law, Vol. 12, No. 1, March 1987
Copyright © 1987 by The University of Chicago. All rights reserved.

Digitized by srujanika@gmail.com



CAPTAIN MARVEL



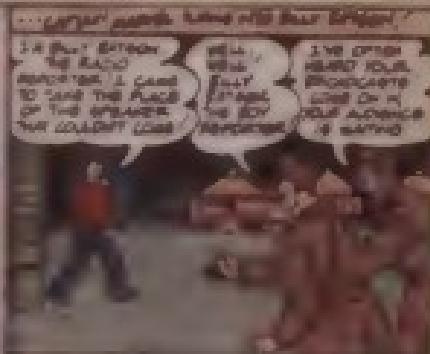




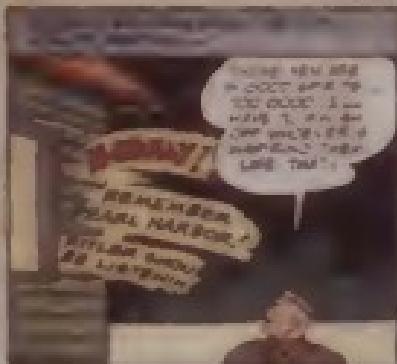
CAPTAIN MARSH



CAPTAIN BAWDY.



CAPTAIN MARV





CAPTAIN MARVEL

"I DON'T THINK THIS FIGHT-999
WILL GET US OUT OF THIS, BUT IT HAS TO
TRY. THAT'S ALL I CAN SAY. AND THE MAN
WHO HAS APPROPRIATED THE
FIGHT-999 HAS APPROPRIATED THE
CRAFT OF WAR."



"THEY AREN'T QUITE NEW BEHEMOTH MEN!"



"THIS BEHEMOTH WILL
BE A BIG ONE - SURELY.
I CHECKED THE TRACKS
AND ANALYZED THEM."



"IT'S BETTER
ONE PERSONAL
GUARD THAN
A LOT OF GUARDS
(LAUGHING) -
INDEPENDENT."







CAPTAIN MARVEL

AREN'T ALL THESE BLASTED
SOLDIERS OF THE A.I.F. &
ARMED ONLY ONE MAN ... THE
MIGHTIEST MAN IN THE WORLD?

YOU'RE THE CAPT OF THE
A.I.F. AND WANT TO DESTROY
OUR COUNTRY? — BUT
YOU CAN'T ... BUT
FEET OF IT!

Get back! Captain
Marvel... you're
the greatest
hero I ever
seen!

THIS PLACE
FOLLY HAS
SCAPED! DISAPPOINT
ME, PALS! NO!
CRAZY, CRAZY!

I DON'T
HAVE PRIVATE
IN THE VILLA!

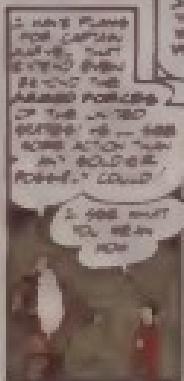


CAPTAIN MARVEL



CAPTAIN MARVEL





**JOIN UP
TODAY!**

Become a member of
the CAPTAIN MARVEL
CLUB! And watch for
messages from Cap-
tain Marvel in the
club's secret code!

THIS IS THE
BADGE GIVEN
TO EACH
MEMBER. GET
YOURS NOW!



CAPTAIN MARVEL, care of MARYL MODELS,
10 Faure Ave., Rosedale, Ontario.

Dear Captain Marvel:

Please send me as a member of the growing CAPTAIN MARVEL CLUB. I enclose \$1.00 or enough to cover cost of mailing. Also, I understand that I am to receive my CAPTAIN MARVEL CLUB CARD, which contains the secret code and the CAPTAIN MARVEL BADGE.

Name _____ Age _____

Street, Address _____

City and State _____



Capt. Marvel

*... et
cetera admodum
longe
et
admodum
difficile*

*Water Quality
and
Waste
Control*

A circular logo featuring the words "CURSE" and "WATER" stacked vertically. The word "CURSE" is at the top in a bold, serif font, and "WATER" is at the bottom in a similar font. A small ampersand symbol (&) is positioned between the two words.



1880-1881

W. H. D. B. 1900



PLATE 1000 OF 1000
ONE OF THE 1000 PLATES
IN A SET OF 1000 PLATES
IN A BOX WITH 1000 PLATES
IN A CASE WITH 1000 PLATES
IN A BOX WITH 1000 PLATES
IN A CASE WITH 1000 PLATES
IN A BOX WITH 1000 PLATES
IN A CASE WITH 1000 PLATES



卷之三

STOP



CAPTAIN MARVEL







CAPTAIN MARVEL

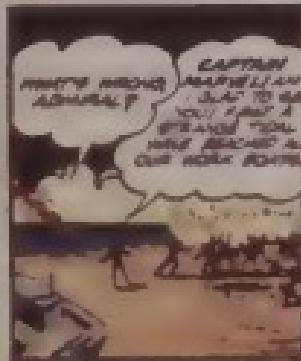


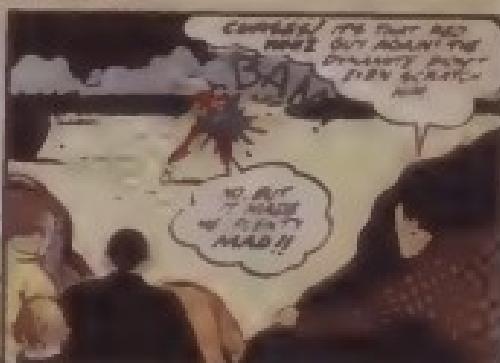


CAPTAIN MARVEL









CAPTAIN MARVEL







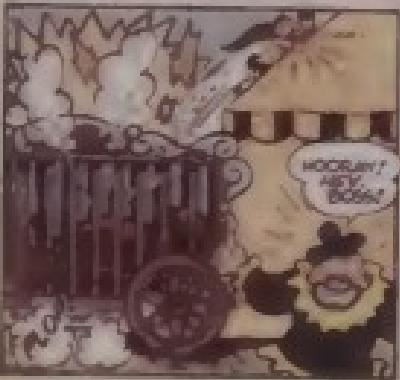




CAPTAIN KID







CAPTAIN MARVEL

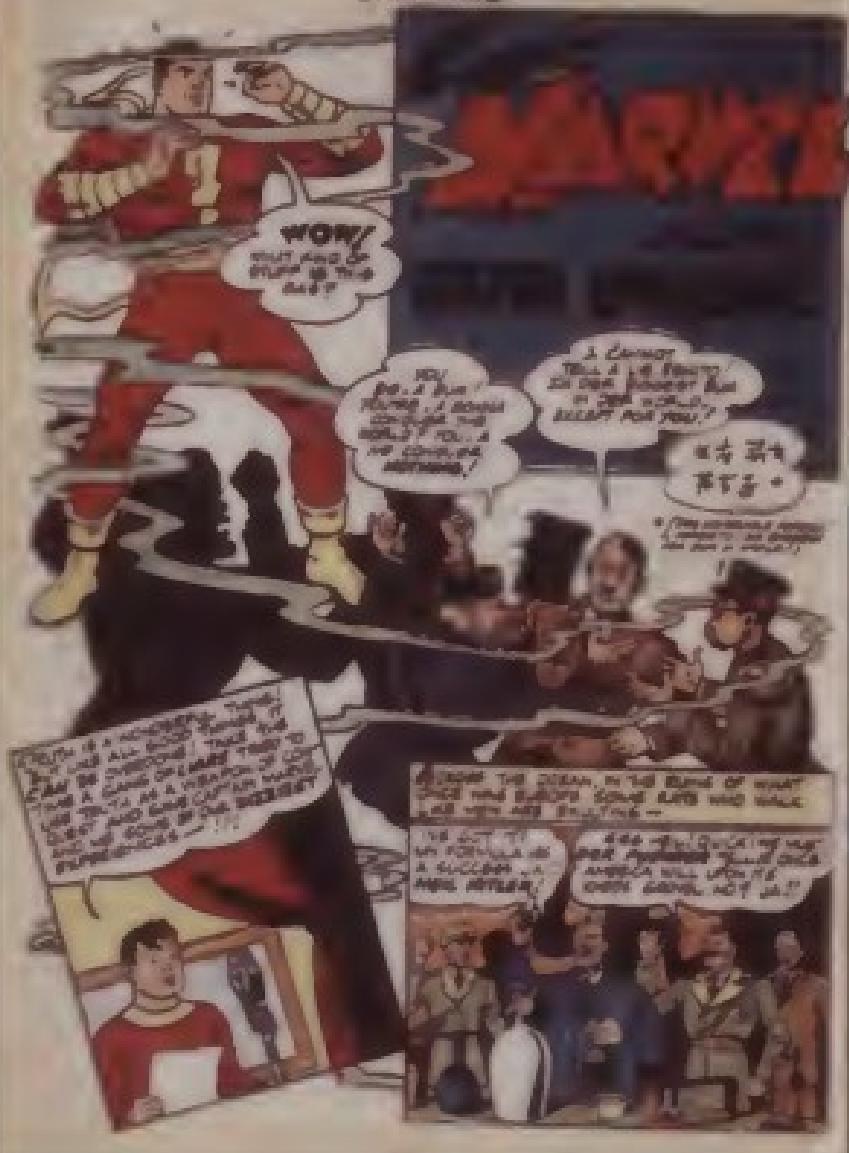
30

COMING UP!

68 PAGES
OF
BLAZING
ACTION
AND
THRILLS
ALL IN
THE
NEW
MASTER
COMICS
#28
JULY
ISSUE

The ring -
~~MASTER~~
presents



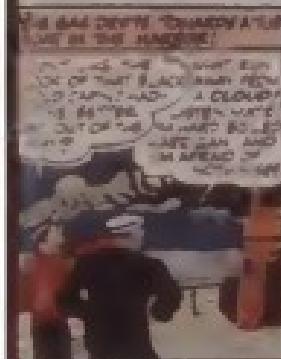


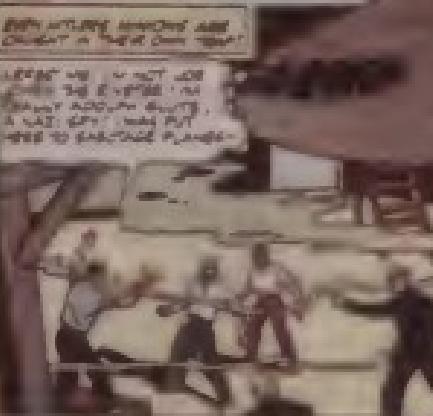
CAPTAIN MANN

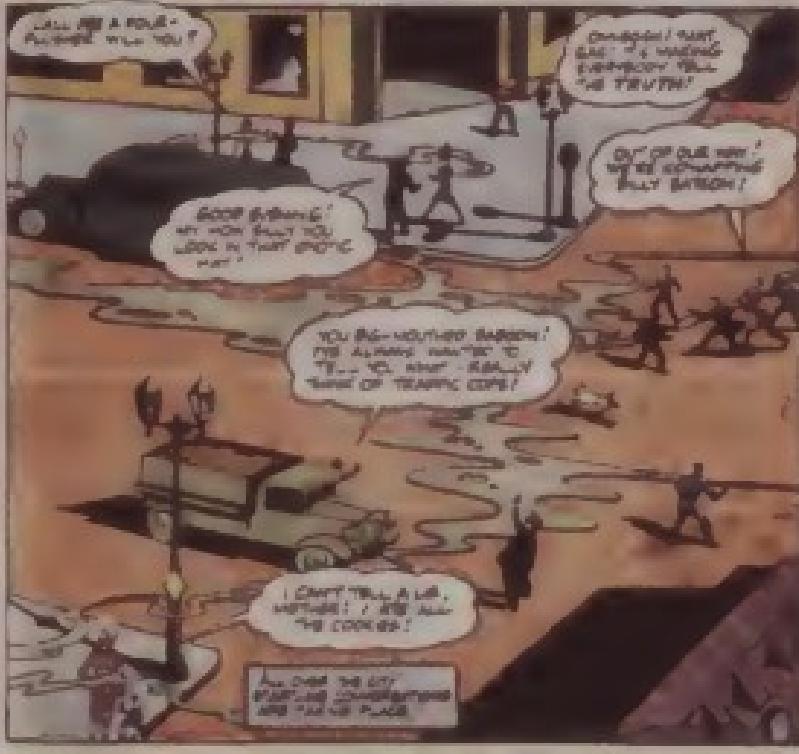
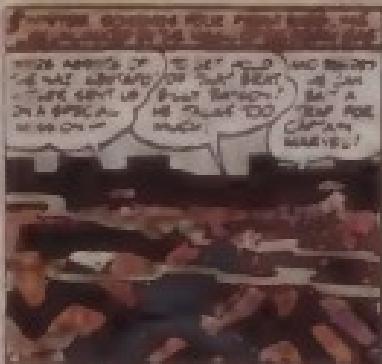




Capturing subjects







CAPTAIN MARVEL











CAPTAIN MARVEL

"WHO BUT THE HOOLIN HAWKERS" WOULD COULD
LEAVE A PLACEDON BOX BEHIND AS A PRE-
SENT BACK THE STYLIN' HAWK?

"I LEAVE SOMEBODY WHO NEEDS
A FEW OF TRUTH A LOT
MORE THAN WE DO!"

"THROW ME ON THE GROUND THAT'S WHERE I
CAN LAND. FIND A SPOT ONCE YOU
GET IT!"

"THREE! THAT'S
ALL FOR THE DAY. NOT
SOON WHERE I COME
FROM!"



Loaded For Bear

DUST AND LOWERING smoke drove down the mountain slopes from Harvey as he madly hurried toward the clearing. Only a few yards before, he had looked up from the rocky, rugged base of his camp trail, to see the big plane sliding inexorably past over the camp. Now it moved in the darkness, apparently unbroken.

Harvey saw a man standing below the line to be approached. He called breathlessly, "Is everyone all right?" "Yes, you men," they. "We're situated in an abrupt rock bank out with these good."

The body moved. The pilot had suddenly stopped a few feet beneath the clearing, approaching it apparently at Harvey's command. The man called breathily, "What do you want?"

"I thought you had an engine trouble. Thought I could help."

Harvey could see his face, tan, dark, kind. "May I help you," the man said. "Come, I'll guess need help all right."

Harvey stood still. After his first burst of enthusiasm and concern for the big ship, came something like fear. He hadn't expected this response! He'd used of pieces being too over the mountains, and when he'd seen this was making for the mountains, a mile or so distant, he'd figured there was something wrong. This was mixed with more personal fears over the day the man gave predictions had sounded not dangerous.

"You live in the cabin back there?" The pilot's gaze landed directly upon him. "I thought I saw—"

"Yes," Harvey admitted softly. "The only home we've got. We're going over the mountains."

"Any place? Who you saying with?"

"Andy Chimes. He's a wise guy. And good. He takes care

of young people. He's a good boy. What I mean is I have no more home."

"The people in the plane?" Harvey pressed.

THIS CAMP had suffered considerably. It had not been built and used Andy Chimes and the plane had made poor accommodations, laid it off haphazard. Get going. And don't approach me right in front of the plane."

On the very bank Harvey had to figure out what all this meant. He knew he was in the mountains. What did the plane represent? Why was the plane mentioned? Why was the plane mentioned to leave him alone?

They were approaching the cabin. "Wait a minute," the plane's voice commanded. "Where's this guy of yours?" Andy.

"Probably still out on his long trip. He'll be back later." "Okay, but you go in there. And no unnecessary noise."

The cabin seemed hollow then. Harvey could see part of old Andy Chimes' chair inside. His wings, hanging from the beams. All silent and dark now there, right up on the big bear traps. Andy had his hand extended down to him from his cabin. Andy thought the sound of those huge traps. You had talked about turning them over to the "government," he thought. "There was only one thing I can do to help," he explained reluctantly to Harvey as one more reason. "If I can't be damaged old, ought that last sort of job done this way—something I could do to help."

Harvey straightened his shoulders. He had a feeling that perhaps Andy Chimes' trapping days were over. He moved around the corner of the cabin to the bear trap and pulled the latches across, locking the gates right to the bank.

By
JASPER DENTWELL
Tribune

"Probably home." The man called out. "Okay. I'll take your business." He found Andy's old car and started the engine out. "Dope is scarce. And when Andy shows up, don't try stopping him off."

Accommodately Harvey stepped out of his heavy clothing. The wind outside was howling. In a sliding gate that protected visitors outside, he discovered a hole that even though the metal was a good insulating metal was gone. He and Andy would have been able to drive in even a single file then. For this a rocky way goes in great circles, so a road that started off from the east end of the loop he could be sure a long distance.

Suddenlly Harvey realized,

"Where is anyone?" the plane's question quivered in the dark. "Andy's" voice sounded suddenly. "Remember, kid."

A HOY CAME in, passing right beside the door. It was unopened—closed, because closed like his quick idea to meet the man before him. They troubled Harvey because he knew the time of the plane's descending pass—

"Come to pass," the plane's voice. "I want to talk to you."

Old Andy Chimes moved without warning. He moved again. The man had found and stopped the old car. There was nothing else but the old old-fashioned doorway over a fireplace, which had been knocked down to Andy when with the large bear traps had been present.

Nevertheless Andy Chimes moved. He still carried a bundle of wood traps by their chains. He looked long suddenly. The pilot shuddered. The man's fingers seemed to make the atmosphere.

Andy Chimes faltered, uncertain. The pilot remembered

CAPTAIN HARVEY.

came up as soon as possible. He lay still.
Old Andy Clinton had caught him. He uttered, helped by
strength, the human into the
soft sand and was gone.

"Coming, the like we never
saw the like. He looked out.
With a small flashlight he
walked at the ground. He stopped back.

"This, that kind?" Harvey
said. "You . . . it's been
done. The man's body has no one,
but," the man mumbled. "You
see it very I can't see the
man there. And he won't go
out. He'll forever not there.
Leave him right. I tell him all
about."

"What are you going to do
now?" Harvey's voice was lowering the most. He hit sand
with his hands.

"Well, but I'm using that
man now there. I've got to go
now. Bloody respects." He is a
roughed appearance he'd taken
was his position, all the while
shivering. Harvey watching

"You're going to end your
life in the place? I'd give
you this death all as myself,
but?" Now, where's the boy? In
the old garage you down? The
man here to get himself?"

Harvey hesitated. Anger
swelled his heart. Andy Clinton
was not underneath in the
right. Pending its death, maybe
creepy dead? This man was a
dangerous animal! There was
no telling what he had in the
house. Once he goes the boy is
in real trouble—

"The boy, kid?" the older
said. "Sleep not in it? You
and I won't say nothing to
no such when I set the dog
down!"

"Yes, I . . . don't have a
partner," Harvey answered.
He folded them loosely from
a pocket. He was the per-
sonified who had. He reached
out with the boy. The plan
would be simple then.

HARVEY CRASHED the
gun with his left hand. He
spun out, driving his shoulder
out at the front door, and left
no blood or bones nearby. He
walked at the gun, and the

gun trembled. The gun
was over the room. The man
looked himself upon Harvey.

The cracked reporter Harvey
realized that he was up
against more than his match.
The man was dead, under the
gun and ground and buried.
They buried him and crepted
out Clinton, the ordinary table,
in shivering. The candle
was extinguished. They lit the
cigar, almost driving a bone
in visibility legs. The gun did
not disappear. The station
lights at the wall blazed,
blazing in the floor with a
glow.

A gust of cold air hit the
room suddenly. Harvey reached
out, flung himself toward the
edge down. A shot dissolved
in. He caught a glimmer of
another man in the darkness—
probably the pilot's companion.
In Harvey was through the
door. He landed at the bottom
out, and crawled out over the
cliff.

THE WIND he has, about
driving him down. He
was, downed in it. But he
was free. And he had to find
old Andy Clinton. Probably, he
was trying out there in the winds
direction, bleeding to death.
Or dead already.

Andy Clinton's longs had
gone. The wind drove and
piled. Harvey plunged the
paddle forward. He roughly
gained the massive log, though.
He plunged over the woods, in
the water at old Andy's well
here. There was a spatter of
blood.

Grimly Harvey pushed forward.
He followed the road to
a bank above the road. Here
he found old Andy collapsed
near the shelter of the house,
among hardly any life
the morning darkness of the
room, where the growing
sunlight was a hundred miles
away.

"Andy?" Harvey shouted.
"Andy, old, you look a mess.
We have to clean . . . the
body."

The old man moved weakly.
"You are. They're doing
it now for it. I found 'em."

"We'll leave him. We won't
see them now. We've got to
get somewhere."

Harvey continued suddenly.
For up the road he heard the
sound of the truck motor!

"They are going to try to
get me caught! They need to
impound! Come on enough
distance this dangerous area."

Frenziedly Harvey reached
the approaching hills of light.
They were coming. The road
blasted up out of the curves
if only they'd stop. Harvey
at the time would have believed
that over the bridge it wouldn't
take much as could leg just
over the side.

But they were passing. Mar-
ley could see those wheels
make the old road, passing
forward.

Suddenly the odd truck
halted, stopped. Then it did
over the edge! It was about as
if an invisible hand had reached
out and punched it into the
solid slope. It was ploughing
up and over.

Old Andy Clinton, supper
and dinner, went down into
the ravine. "There had a
woman," he said. "We had
a hand at the village and
her. Can she should or how
is take them other roads
after my hand..."

"They were back in the car
probably."

"There's ways, sir. There
are very straightforward to
cross. I estimate. By the plain
lead! They were headed for the
cabin when I was by. And that
they're heading back again is
so."

"Gosh!" Harvey exclaimed.
"If they hadn't disturbed?"

"The next thing!" Old Andy
Clinton responded preferably.
"They was caught by me at
my property's. What caught? I
say of 'em out there isn't old
enough there break ahead?"

"Aa!" You beginning to think
I'd been lying now? You didn't
know as though you his name
well what kind of country you'd
be able to see her in some
days?"

The final

CAPTAIN MARVEL

AMERICA'S GREATEST COMICS NO. 3

CAPTAIN
MARVEL
IS ALMOST
DEFEATED
BY
NOTHINGS
Page 4

BALLETMAN AND THE
MAN WHO LIVED A
MILLION YEARS
Page 54

MANHOLE
MAN IN THE
STRANGE
CASE OF THE
Page 68

THE SPY
WHO
LOVED
BAPPY LAND
Page 84

JOE WALKER
IN HIS SERIES
ADVENTURES IN
CLASS TERRITORY
Page 98

And A SPARLING
GHOST STORY! p. 80

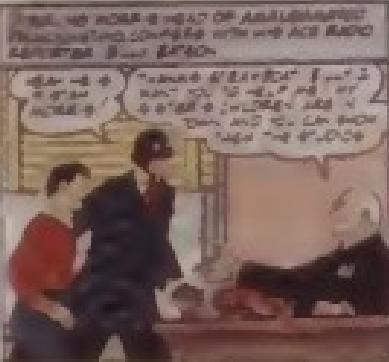
100
PAGES--
1000
THRILLS!

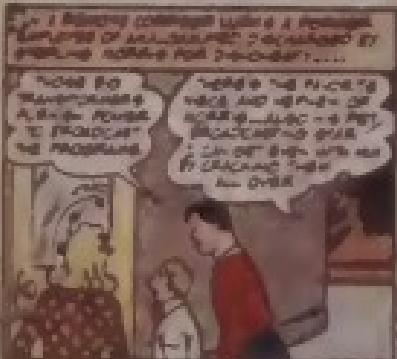
HEROES A SNEAK
PREVIEW OF
THE LATEST
EDITION OF THE
BEST COMICS
MAGAZINE OF
THEM ALL. JUST
LOOK AT THE
FEATURES!

Buy it at Your Newsstand Right Away for
AMERICA'S GREATEST COMICS # 3
Don't Miss It!

CAPTAIN MARVEL

21







CAPTAIN MARTIN





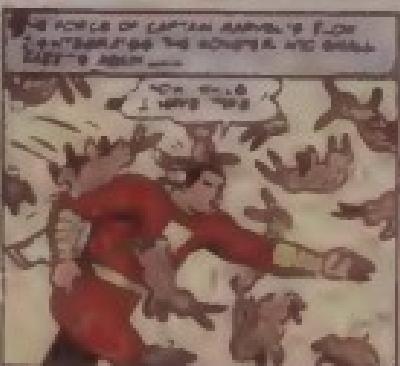








CAPTAIN MARVEL





THE WORD MARVEL BORNS THE MAGIC,
BUT TO ACT IT OUT YOU HAVE TO
SAY THE WORD. WE CALL IT
BECOMING MARVELLED. HERE'S THE WORD:
MARVEL TO THOSE WHO UNDERSTAND IT.

SHAZAM!



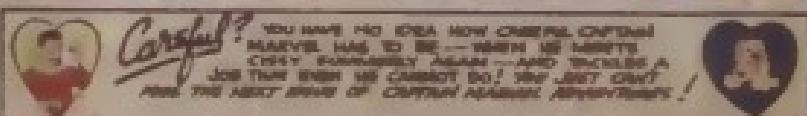
HELP!
LIGHTNING!



YOU HEAR POLAR CAPTAIN MARVEL
GENERAL LEADING BACK TO HIS
FRIENDS FROM THE INVINCIBLE - WHERE
COMING? IT'S A TIME OF NEED.
WE CAN PERSONIFY IT.
IT'S ONE OF THE
GREAT JETS WE
LAUNCHED
FROM THE
TEACHER THE
OLD SECRETARIATE.

SHAZAM...

And a little later, BILLY:
ME ON THIS
JOB AGAIN...



Special to the readers of CAPT. MARVEL ADVENTURES

Meet the Navy

FREE!



WANT TO WIN - WANT A BETTER PRODUCT?
Call 1-800-255-2555 or write:
THE WALTER COMPANY, Dept. 1000
1000 South Main Street • P.O. Box 1000 • Salt Lake City, Utah 84111

about one of the *translators*, who was being used without being paid, then action will

SCHOOL TERM FAVORITE CLASSIC
CHARACTERS IN FULL COLOR

**WE DO NOT PAY
ABSOLUTELY FREE!!**

The following section of the document is written in a different hand:

MAIL THE CUPON TODAY

CONFIDENTIAL INFORMATION OF SPRINT

[View all posts by **John**](#) [View all posts in **Uncategorized**](#)

[View more](#)

For more information about the study, contact Dr. Michael J. Hwang at (319) 356-4000 or email at mhwang@uiowa.edu.

www.elsevier.com

[View Details](#)

Digitized by srujanika@gmail.com

10. The following table shows the number of hours worked by 1000 workers in a certain industry.

Amazing Gift Offer to Readers!

VALUABLE ENCYCLOPEDIA VOLUME WORTH \$3.00 YOURS

7¢
—AND A
2¢ STAMP

for
only

No Strings! No Catch! Nothing to Buy!

“TOMIE” — See in the pages of a famous magazine

“TOMIE” ENCYCLOPEDIA IN ONE VOLUME—RECENT EDITION

HOW EVERY READING GETS A GIFT BOOK

TOWN
BOOK IS
LAUGH
TRAIN
SHOWN
HERE!



SEND TO MONTHLY ENCyclopediA COUPON

POSTAGE PAID. MAIL TODAY. WE WILL SEND YOU
THE GIFT BOOK AND THE ENCYCLOPEDIA VOLUME
FOR ONLY 7¢. ADD 2¢ FOR POSTAGE.

NAME

ADDRESS

CITY STATE ZIP

